

His record of committed service to others and dedication to cooperative principles includes the creation of the Volunteer Involvement Program, which meets the needs of credit union volunteers throughout Colorado and promotes credit union principles and philosophy. Mr. Beach has also been a member of the Credit Union National Association (CUNA) board; the CUNA Service Group Boards; Chairman of the U.S. Central Credit Union; Chairman of the Association of Credit Union League Executives (now AACUL); and a member on the National Credit Union Capitalization Commission. The Colorado Credit Union System also participates in many statewide charity organizations and is the primary sponsor of the Colorado Credit Union's Courage Classic Bicycle Tour to benefit the Children's Hospital in Denver.

The international credit union movement has also been important to Mr. Beach. Over the years, the Colorado League has worked with credit union officials in Macedonia, Romania, Poland and Ecuador in various efforts to help build credit unions in those countries.

In addition to these many accomplishments, as chairman of Credit Union House, LLC, Carroll Beach gained the cooperation and support of all leagues to build Credit Union House, which serves as a gathering location for credit union representatives as they visit Capitol Hill.

I am proud to acknowledge the retirement of this very accomplished man, Mr. Carroll Beach.●

#### IN MEMORY OF SENIOR CUSTOMS INSPECTOR THOMAS MICHAEL MURRAY

● Mr. BREAUX. Mr. President, as we address the importance of seaport security and homeland defense, we must remember the bravery and courage of the Federal, State and local law officers who place their lives on the line to protect us.

On October 30, 2001, Senior Customs Inspector Thomas Michael Murray tragically gave his life while inspecting a vessel loaded with scrap metal in the Port of Gramercy, LA. Mr. Murray was asphyxiated while he was conducting an inspection of the commercial vessel, M/V *Sakura I*.

Mr. Murray is survived by his wife and six children. Mr. Murray served with distinction in the U.S. Customs Service for 26 years. That is an extraordinary record of dedicated public service for which the people of Louisiana and our Nation owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. Murray and his family.

As Mr. Murray's personal family and extended Customs family assemble to remember his life, his passing reminds us that we must always look for ways to protect the brave officers who protect us each and every day.●

#### TRIBUTE TO THE LATE HUNG WAI CHING

● Mr. INOUE. Mr. President, recently, I was made aware of an extraordinary eulogy delivered on February 23, 2002, at the memorial services of an old and dear friend, Mr. Hung Wai Ching. It was delivered by a comrade-in-arms, Mr. Ted Tsukiyama. I urge my colleagues to read this inspiring eulogy. It describes an important chapter in the history of Our Nation.

I ask that this eulogy be printed in the RECORD.

The eulogy follows:

##### HUNG WAI CHING: A EULOGY

Hung Wai Ching was a true and great hero of the Hawaii homefront during World War II. With his passing last February 9, 2002, Hawaii has lost the last survivor of those few wartime leaders who believed in the underlying loyalty of the Japanese in Hawaii, who courageously stood up and spoke up in the face of racial animosity and wartime hysteria to fight and win back for the Nisei the opportunity to demonstrate their loyalty to America.

Hawaii was indeed fortunate that Hung Wai Ching was appointed to the key and critical Morale Section of the Military Governor's office which served as liaison between the Military Government and the civil population to maintain and preserve the morale, peace and stability of a community at war. One of the main jobs of the Morale Section was to stabilize and prevent possible explosive race situations. Reprisals against the Japanese people had to be prevented. Rough-neck whites and blacks amongst the thousands of defense workers pouring into Hawaii had to be kept in line working in harmony. When news of the "Bataan Death March" reached Hawaii, Hung Wai rushed out to the plantations to find the Filipino workers sharpening their cane knives. He told them: "Hey, you sharp da knife, eh? Good! You be ready. But no use da knife until I give you da signal, OK?" Hung Wai's "cane knife army" had to wait patiently throughout the whole war, because Hung Wai never gave the signal.

Hung Wai reported directly to FBI Chief Robert Shivers and to Army Intelligence Col. Kendall J. Fielder, who had unlimited authority to preserve the internal security of Hawaii, and to detain anyone deemed a security risk. There were any number of Japanese in Hawaii who, unbeknownst to them, were released early from detention or were never detained at all, because of Hung Wai's intervention. When General Emmons first arrived in Hawaii, he called in Fielder and asked him, "Fielder, how many Japs did you take in today?", but after consultation with Hung Wai, Fielder refused to make blanket quota arrests, even at the risk of court martial and his future military career. The tragic wartime mistake of mass evacuation and internment of Japanese was not repeated by Hawaii's military and intelligence leaders, largely because of calm and reasoned behind-the-scenes consultation from advisors like Hung Wai Ching.

The Morale Section concentrated its efforts on the Japanese, because after the Japanese sneak attack on Pearl Harbor, Hung Wai knew that everyone who was of Japanese ancestry, alien or citizen alike, were "behind the eight ball." Pearl Harbor was still in smoking ruins. A Japanese invasion of Hawaii was expected any day. Rumors of Japanese disloyalty was rampant. Nisei soldiers of the 298th Infantry had their guns taken away. The draft status of all Nisei was changed to "enemy alien", ineligible for

military service. The President of Mutual Telephone Company proposed that all Japanese be evacuated to Molokai. There was widespread fear and distrust against the Japanese in Hawaii and grave questions as to their loyalty to country.

But Hung Wai had no question or doubt whatever of these same people he grew up with, his classmates all the way up to the University, those that he lead in the YMCA programs. But he knew that people in Hawaii and the general American public at large would never be convinced of the loyalty of Japanese Americans until they could get back into the armed services, bear arms, fight, and even die for their country. So the most significant contribution Hung Wai Ching made during the war was the direct role he played in helping Japanese Americans regain the opportunity to bear arms and to prove their ultimate loyalty to country. This is that story.

On December 7, 1941, the UH ROTC cadets which had been called to duty were converted into the Hawaii Territorial Guard, the HTG, and were assigned to guard vital buildings and installations on Oahu. Six weeks later, on January 19, 1942, the War Department had discovered to its horror that "Honolulu was being guarded by hundreds of Japs in American uniforms," all HTG soldiers of Japanese ancestry were discharged. Most of them returned to the University where Hung Wai met, consoled, counseled and inspired a group of confused, bitter and disillusioned Nisei to offer themselves to the Military Governor as a labor battalion. I was one of them, I remember his key pitch was: "So they don't trust you with rifles, maybe they'll trust you with picks and shovels." "Picks and shovels?" Here, Hung Wai was asking guys who were trying to get a college education to escape a future of plantation labor to volunteer to go back to manual labor! But considering the desperate situation they were in, Hung Wai made sense. So, in the end, 169 Nisei signed a petition to the Military Governor offering themselves as a labor battalion. Hung Wai took that Petition to Col. Fielder to assure that the Petition would be accepted by the Military Governor. The group was called the "Varsity Victory Volunteers" and were assigned to the 34th Construction Engineer Regiment at Schofield Barracks to perform essential defense construction work for the next 11 months.

As the acknowledged "Father of the VVV" Hung Wai took a paternal interest in his VVV boys and showed them off at every chance. In December 1942, Col. Fielder asked Hung Wai to escort the Assistant Secretary of War, John J. McCloy, the most powerful man in the War Department, on a field inspection trip. Hung Wai made sure that McCloy saw the VVV Quarry Gang cracking rocks and operating the quarry up at Kolekole Pass and told him, "those are all Nisei university boys who gave up their education to do their part for the war effort." Could it have been a mere coincidence that five-six weeks later, President Roosevelt announced the formation of an all Nisei combat unit and called for volunteers. This was exactly the ultimate objective of the VVV and the chance they had been working and waiting for, so the VVV voted to disband on January 25, 1943 so that they could volunteer for the 442nd. Thus, it was the VVV which had been inspired and initiated by Hung Wai Ching that proved one of the key factors leading to the decision to allow the Nisei to fight for country by the formation of the 442nd Regimental Combat Team, and the rest is well known to history.

Hung Wai then adopted the 442nd in place of his disbanded VVV boys, and used his connections with War Department to assure

that the 442nd be given every opportunity and fair treatment to succeed. When Hawaii's 442nd volunteers sailed out of Pier 11 on the Lurline troopship, Hung Wai was one of the few persons allowed on the Pier to see them off. Five days later when the Lurline sailed into San Francisco, there standing on the pier to greet the 442nd boys was Hung Wai Ching. He had flown up to California to meet and request that General DeWitt treat these volunteers with dignity and to withdraw any armed guards along the route because "these were not Japanese POW's, they were American soldiers." Then Hung Wai asked the General if the 442nd could be given overnight passes so that they could eat chop suey in SF Chinatown. The General thought he was crazy. Imagine, Hung Wai was asking the very same man who had ordered 120,000 Japanese to be evacuated from the West Coast and imprisoned into American concentration camps to allow 2,452 "buddahead soldiers" to roam around the City of San Francisco. Crazy it was, but it shows how much Hung Wai tried "to take care of his boys."

When the troop trains bulled into Camp Shelby, Mississippi, the boys were greeted with the comforting sight of Hung Wai standing at the train station. He had just returned from a War Department visit where he tried to get the training site of the 442nd moved out of the South to a more racially tolerant Midwest. Secretary McCloy told him the decision was already made but authorized Hung Wai to travel to Camp Shelby to oversee the organization of the 442nd. At that time, the City of Hattiesburg, Mississippi was in uproar over the news, "Jap regiment to train at Camp Shelby!". First thing, Hung Wai met with the editor of the Hattiesburg American and the Chief of Police to tell them that "These were not Japs, these were American soldiers who had volunteered to fight for their country." Thereafter, the "Go Home Japs" editorials ceased and the "Japs Not Wanted" road signs disappeared. Hung Wai saw to it that the 442nd got its own USO and that it was located on the white side of the then still-segregated Hattiesburg. An old-fashioned Southern Baptist minister had been appointed as the first 442nd chaplain but Hung Wai got the Army Chaplain's Corp to replace that chaplain with Hawaii's own Reverends Masao Yamada and Hiro Higuchi. These are some of the reasons why Hung Wai Ching is one of the first to be named an Honorary Member of the 442nd Veterans Club.

Earlier, in May, 1942, Col. Fielder had assigned Hung Wai to observe and monitor the formation of the Hawaiian Provisional Infantry Battalion, predecessor to the famed 100th Infantry Battalion. Hung Wai was instrumental in assuring that the 100th would be staffed and led into battle by Hawaii-born officers like Col. Turner, Maj. Lovell, Captain Johnson and Captain Kometani. Hung Wai monitored the progress of the 100th through its training, maneuvers and overseas Italian and French battlegrounds, and everywhere he went and spoke, he extolled the exploits and distinguished battle record of "The Purple Heart Battalion." And this is why Hung Wai is named as one of the exclusive Honorary Members of the 100th Infantry Battalion Veterans Club.

Back at Camp Shelby, Hung Wai tells us the high brass of the 442nd were going crazy trying to figure out who this "Bossy Chinaman" was, always accompanied by ranking officers and who could order all kinds of changes in the 442nd organization. Little did they realize that backing up his demands was the authority of General Emmons, Military Governor of Hawaii, Joe Farrington, Hawaii's Delegate to Congress, Secretary McCloy of the War Department, and eventu-

ally the White House itself. Early in the War, Hung Wai's influential Quaker friend had introduced him to Eleanor Roosevelt and they quickly became good friends. She gave Hung Wai an open invitation to visit the White House any time. On one of those visits, as Hung Wai was telling Mrs. Roosevelt about the "Japanese situation in Hawaii," she said, "The President should hear this," and took Hung Wai upstairs to talk to President Roosevelt. Hung Wai remembers they talked for 40 minutes but he was so nervous and excited that when the President offered to light his cigarette, he put it in his coat pocket as a souvenir and burnt a hole in his new suit. But he remembers the one thing he told the President was that General Emmons and FBI Chief Shivers were doing a great job, had the situation well in hand, and that there was no necessity for a mass evacuation of Japanese from Hawaii. As we all know, Hawaii never suffered the same tragedy of mass internment of Japanese as happened in the West Coast of America.

After returning from Camp Shelby, Hung Wai went on speaking tours to countless business groups and civic organizations praising the military record and achievements of the 100th and 442nd. His constant message and plea was: When the boys come home from the wars, accept and treat them as full American citizens, open up greater job opportunities for them, and help them finish their education and vocational training. And after the war, Hung Wai led the way in helping the returning veterans rehabilitate back to civilian life, to go back to their old jobs or get placed into banks and Big Five jobs previously inaccessible to persons of Japanese ancestry. He headed the Veteran's Memorial Scholarship Fund and obtained scholarship aid to help needy veteran finish their schooling and vocational training.

One of Hung Wai's favorite scholarship stories is about a veteran who needed help to go to journalism school, and Hung Wai tapped one of the Big Five businessmen for funds to finance this veteran's schooling. Hung Wai says that donor went to his grave never knowing or realizing that he had helped finance the education of Koji Ariyoshi who was to become publisher and editor of the Honolulu Record, the chief critic and anti-Big Five newspaper in Honolulu. Hung Wai told me of another of his VVV and 442nd boys who was attending Chicago Law School who called and asked Hung Wai if he could get a loan of \$300 to finish law school, so Hung Wai sent him the \$300. Hung Wai says, "You know, after that guy came back to Hawaii he not only paid back the \$300 but he contributed every year many many times over the \$300 so that others could get the same breaks." That veteran became the leading labor lawyer in Hawaii and ended up as a Justice of the Hawaii Supreme Court. His name was Edward Nakamura.

But one of the most notable persons he helped was not a veteran, but no less than the former FBI Chief Robert Shivers himself. One day Hung Wai got a call from Shivers who said he wanted to retire in Hawaii and asked Hung Wai to help him get the U.S. Collector of Customs job for Hawaii. The local Japanese community raised funds to send Hung Wai to Washington, D.C., to see Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, where he told her how much Shivers had done for the people of Hawaii during the War and was well deserving of the job. Mrs. Roosevelt said, "All right, I'll go talk to Henry." Hung Wai asked, "Who's Henry?" "Henry" was none other than Henry Morgenthau, Secretary of the Treasury and head of the U.S. Customs. A few days later, Mrs. Roosevelt called Hung Wai back and said, "Tell Mr. Shivers everything is all arranged." Then Hung Wai tell

me, "You know, I really wanted that Customs job myself." He comes up close and gives me a jab with his bony elbow and says, "Hey, as Collector of Customs, I could control the opium trade to Hawaii and become a millionaire." As we all know, Hung Wai ended his life far from being a millionaire. In fact, it has to be said that Hung Wai never used his wartime position of power nor his high placed contacts to gain benefit or profit for himself. It was always used for the good and benefit of others.

Hung Wai Ching's place in Hawaii's wartime history is secure. At the Centennial celebration of Japanese immigration to Hawaii held in 1986, Hung Wai Ching was nominated as one of the 24 non-Japanese and the only one of Chinese ancestry who had made significant contributions and support to welfare and progress of Hawaii's Japanese during their 100 year history. Hung Wai has been recognized as a national historical figure. Hung Wai called me one day not too long ago and said, "Say, my grandson, Christopher, called me from Los Angeles all excited and telling me, 'Grandpa, Grandpa, I saw your picture in a museum.'" So Hung Wai asked me what kind of museum would be showing his picture, and I tell him, it's the National Japanese American Museum in Los Angeles and they have a photo and a story about you in the history of the Japanese American experience during World War II. Go see it when you go to L.A. Next time I saw Hung Wai after a trip to Los Angeles, he reported that he did go to the Museum but they wanted him to pay admission to get in. He told them, "You got my picture in there. I just want to go in to see my picture." The lady says, "Five dollars please." So Hung Wai turned around and walked away. So I got after Hung Wai telling him, "Hung Wai, you tight Pake, you. You don't want to shell out \$5.00 to go in and see how much all the Japanese in the United States remember you, honor you, and want to thank you for all you did for them!"

And Hung Wai's place in history was revealed directly to his son, King Lit, one day in New York when he was introduced to a mainland-born 442nd Veteran who asked him "If your name is Ching, do you know Hung Wai Ching?" King Lit told this story to his father and said, "When I told him Hung Wai Ching was my father, he really flipped. And as he told me all about you, he cried, Pop, the man cried! It was kind of embarrassing but then I was so proud." All of us 442nd veterans know exactly how that veteran felt. He shed tears of gratitude. He cried for all of us.

It is time to say "Goodbye" to Hung Wai. So on behalf of all of "his boys," I will simply say:

"So long, Hung Wai."  
 "You did one helluva job for us."  
 "Thanks for everything."  
 "Aloha."●

#### HONORING JIM MCCORD

● Mr. BUNNING. Mr. President, today I pay tribute to Jim McCord of Fort Thomas, KY. Yesterday in San Diego, Mr. McCord officially began his 3,000-mile, 6-month journey in an effort to educate the American people about the ill effects of diabetes. On this cross-country jog, Mr. McCord will run 20 miles a day for the first 2 months, then 25 miles, then 30, resting every third day until he reaches Washington, DC on October 30.

Since the time she was just 9 years old, Maggie McCord, Jim McCord's daughter, has suffered from Type I diabetes. For 11 years now, Maggie has